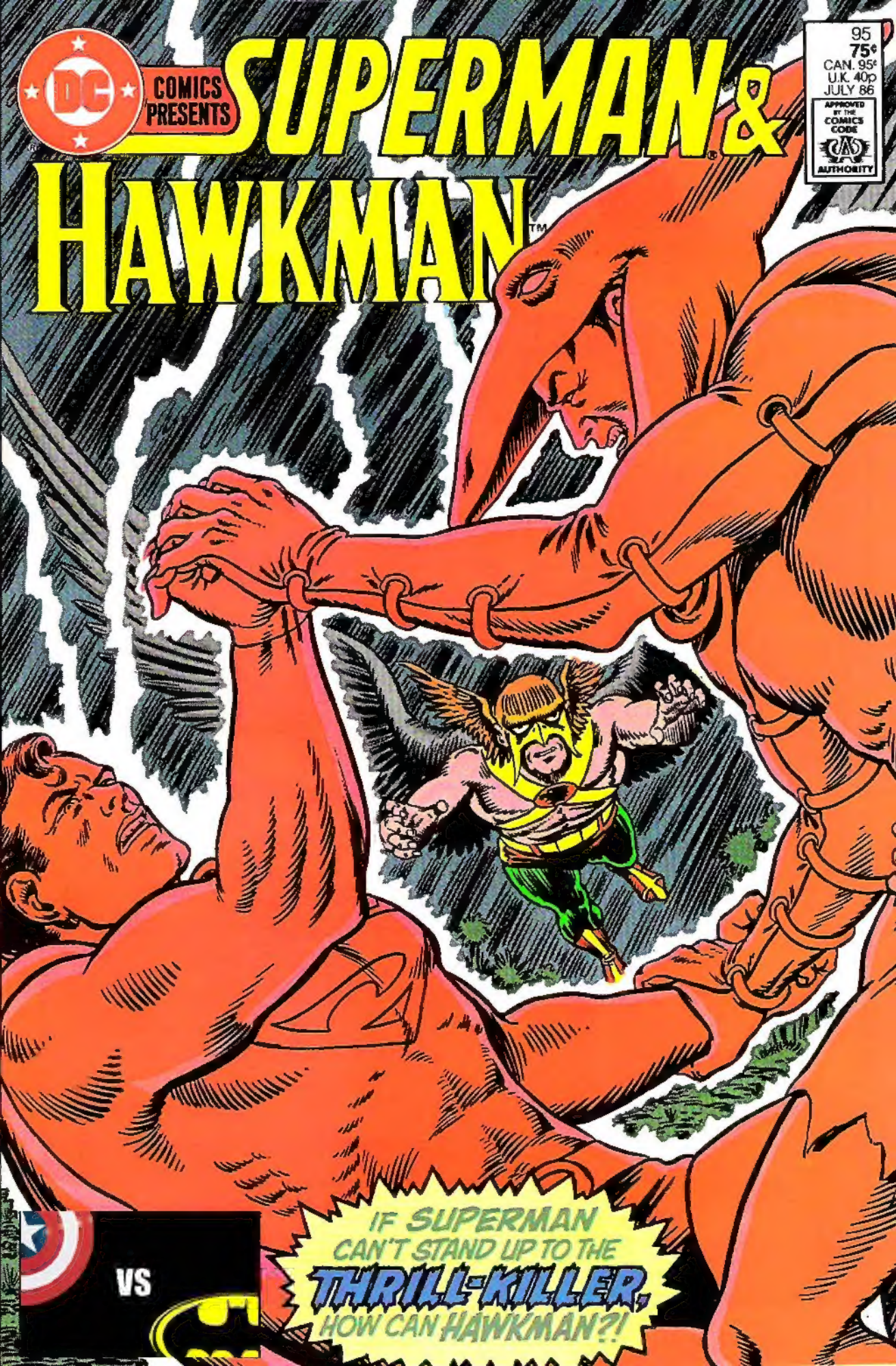




COMICS
PRESENTS

SUPERMAN & HAWKMAN™

95
75¢
CAN. 95¢
U.K. 40p
JULY 86
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



VS

IF SUPERMAN
CAN'T STAND UP TO THE
THRILL-KILLER,
HOW CAN HAWKMAN?!

AHEAD OF THEM,
SOMETHING IS FREE...

SOMETHING IS ALIVE-- IT
MUST BE HUMBLING AND SLAIN--

... IT MUST BE
SUBDUED AND
CAPTURED!

-- AFTER A FINAL
DELAY!

THE WESTERN SPIRAL ARM
OF THE MILKY WAY GALAXY.

HERE, INCONCEIVABLE
ENERGIES SPURT FROM
CAPTURED SUNS!

KASTA MUST
RELENT! THE
BUILDERS NEVER
RECKONED ON
THESE FORCES!

INCREDIBLE! FIFTEEN
PERCENT OF MAIN SYSTEMS
ALREADY GOING CRITICAL!

AND DAMAGE REPORTS
FROM EVERY STATION--
LOOK!-- HERE AND HERE!
BACKUP SYSTEMS HAVE
BEGUN TO FAIL--!

WHEN WE
LOSE HYPER-
SPACE NAVIGATION
AS WELL...

IT IS
TIME!

HIS VOICE: A BOLT
THROWN ON A DOOR
SLAMMED SHUT.

BRING THE
ENCASEMENT
UNIT!

DO NOT WASTE YOUR
BREATH! WE WILL BE CRUSHED
IN THAT HOLE LONG BEFORE
OUR HYPERSPACE SCENT
GOES COLD!

LOOK AT HIM THERE!
NEVER DOUBTING HE
WILL SNIFF HIS WAY HOME
-- ALL ACCORDING TO
SCHEDULE!

HE IS PROUD--
A FOOL...

I AM NOT
PREPARED FOR
DYING!

THINK WHAT
WE HAVE
ALREADY DONE--
AND WHAT WE
ARE BOUND TO
DO, IF WE
SURVIVE...

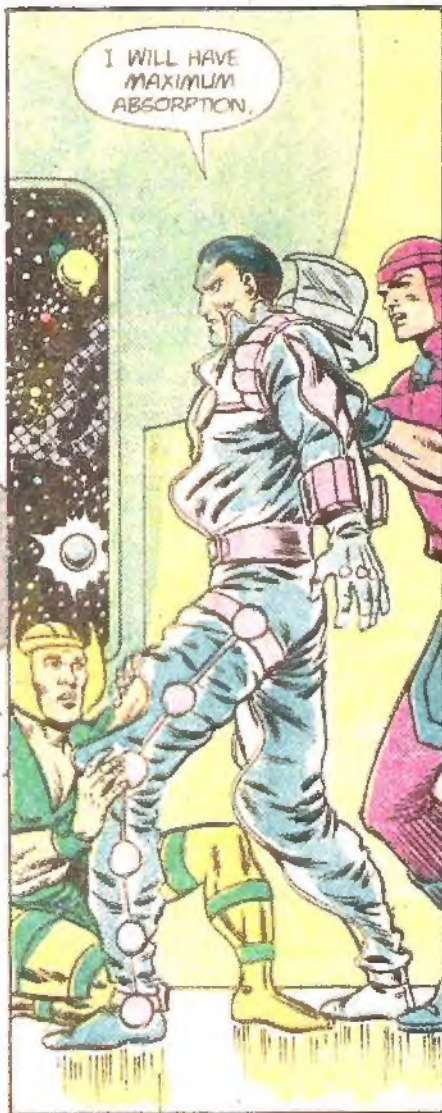
"...AND PRAY WE PERISH
IN FAILURE!"

WHAT DRIVES
HIM? HE LOOKS
AS IF HE'S MADE--
LIKE US--OF
BLOOD AND
BONE!



WHAT
OTHER MAN
WOULD WEAR
THIS EVIL
SUIT?

I WILL HAVE
MAXIMUM
ABSORPTION.



IF ONLY HE WOULD FALTER--
BUT HE NEVER FAILS! TWO
YEARS AGO, HE SEEMED SO
SAFELY UNDER THUMB! SWATTED
MORE THAN HIS SHARE OF "FLIES,"
HE HAD, AND FACED A LIFE
SENTENCE FOR HIS UGLY
THRILLS!

AND NOW
HE COMMANDS
A HYPERSPACE
CRUISER!

THE CONQUEST
OF WORLDS IS
TOO MILLING
A MISSION
FOR THAT
ONE...

* THUNDERBOLT SLAM FOR
"POLICE" -- JULIE.

"... HE IS THE HUNTERMAN KASTA, WHO SWIFTS
OUT THE BEST DEFENDERS OF THE GALAXY,
AND DESTROYS THEM, ONE BY ONE!"



BILLIONS OF YEARS HAVE
PASSED SINCE A SPENT SUN
ENDOROUSLY COLLAPSED UPON
ITSELF! FURTHER AND FURTHER
COMPRESSED FROM ITS
IMMENSITY INTO A FRIGID FIST,
MANY TIMES MORE MASSIVE
THAN THE STAR NAMED SOL--
IT BECAME A BLACK HOLE!



NOW, NOTHING ESCAPES ITS
GRASP. SLIMS RUSH UPON
THAT IRRESISTIBLE MASS--
LIKE SCRAPSLIPS WHIRLING
DOWN A DRAIN! AMAZINGLY,
EVEN LIGHT PLUNGES INTO
THAT CORE--NEVER TO
RE-EMERGE!

DC COMICS PRESENTS...



SUPERMAN AND HAWKMAN



HERE, AT THE EVENT HORIZON--
THE BORDERLINE BEYOND
WHICH NOTHING ESCAPES A
BLACK HOLE'S ATTRACTION--
INCALCULABLE ENERGIES
RAGE WHERE STARS
TITANICALLY DIE!

HE SIPHONS MERELY
AN INCONSIDERABLE
KOTA OF THOSE ENERGIES--

-- BUT IT IS ENOUGH!
AT ONCE, HIS ARMY
IS FAR BEYOND
PERCEPTION!

HIS SANITY SHREDS
AND RECOHERES A
THOUSAND TIMES IN
A SINGLE INSTANT!
HE IS REMADE! HE IS
READY! SOMETHING
DEFIES HIM BUT A
MOMENT LONGER...

... ON THE PLANET
EARTH!

THE BIG KILL!!

TONY
ISABELLA
STORY

RICHARD
HOWELL
PENCILS

MURPHY
ANDERSON
INKS

ALAN
GOLD
DIALOGUE

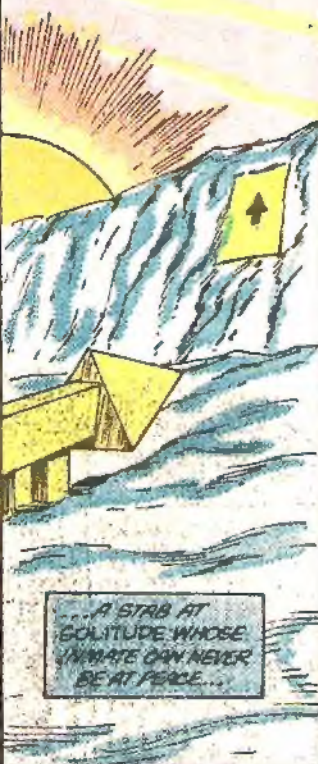
JOHN
COSTANZA
LETTERS

GENE
D'ANGELO
COLORS

JULIUS
SCHWARTZ
EDITOR

THE ARCTIC CIRCLE...

...A FORTRESS WHOSE
WATCHMAN IS STURDIER
THAN WALLS OF ANY
THICKNESS...



...A STRIP AT
SOLITUDE WHOSE
INMATE CAN NEVER
BE AT PEACE...

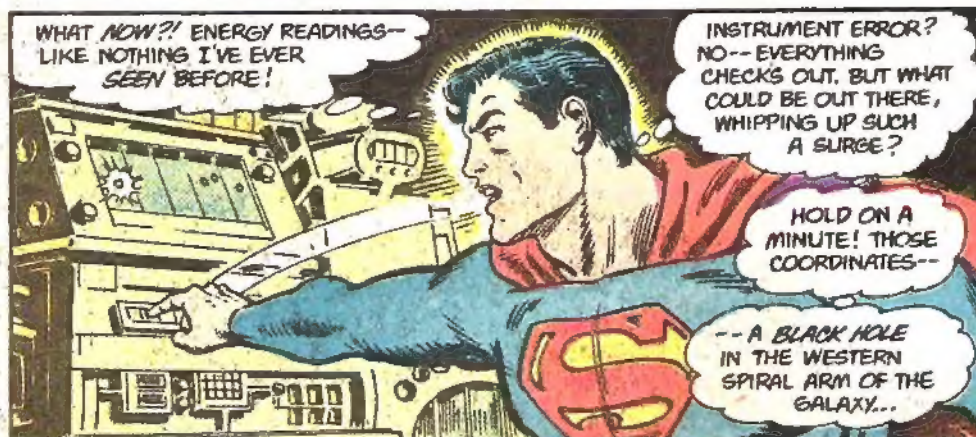
ANYONE ELSE RELENTS AT LEAST AN
INSTANT-- LOWERS HIS GUARD --
ENJOYS AN UNSHARED BREATH...



THE ANSWER--IT MUST
LIE HERE, IF IT'S
ANYWHERE IN CREATION!
THE WHOLE COSMOS
SEEMS COMPLETELY OUT
OF CONTROL--AND I'M
HELPLESS TO PREVENT
IT!*

* These events take place during the
CRISIS OF 1985. -- JULIE.

WHAT NOW?! ENERGY READINGS--
LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER
SEEN BEFORE!



INSTRUMENT ERROR?
NO-- EVERYTHING
CHECKS OUT. BUT WHAT
COULD BE OUT THERE,
WHIPPING UP SUCH
A SURGE?

HOLD ON A
MINUTE! THOSE
COORDINATES--

-- A BLACK HOLE
IN THE WESTERN
SPIRAL ARM OF THE
GALAXY...

MONGUL!



AND I THOUGHT
I WAS SO CLEVER--

--LEAVING THAT
MURDEROUS ALIEN
WITH HIS "BLACK
MERCY" PLANT
ROOTED IN HIS OWN
INFERNAL HEART--
A DREAMING
PRISONER FOREVER!*

NOTHING'S
GOING AS
EXPECTED!



* Check out last year's
SUPERMAN ANNUAL, if you've
forgotten the details!
-- JULIE.



SIR! LIFE-SIGN FADE AND FLARE AGAIN... THEN ONCE MORE FADE! WE DO NOT KNOW WHETHER HE LIVES OR DIES! ENERGY ABSORPTION IS MANY MAGNITUDES ABOVE ACCEPTABLE LEVELS-- AND IT CONTINUES TO RISE!

MADNESS! BRING HIM BACK IN NOW, BEFORE HE IMPERILS THE WHOLE MISSION!

BUT, SIR-- KASTA'S SIGNAL--?

BLAST HIS SIGNAL! THAT SUIT IS CONNECTED TO OUR SHIP--

--AND WHEN THAT UNIT OVERLOADS, AS IT MOST SURELY WILL IN NOT TOO MANY SECONDS--!



BRIDGE! SENSORS REPORT AN ONCOMING OBJECT JUST WITHIN RANGE-- SMALL-- AND FASTER THAN ANY HYPERSPACE CORSAIR ON FILE--!

LOOK! THAT IS NO VESSEL! IT IS A HUMANOID ORGANISM, SURVIVING SOMEHOW IN DEEP SPACE! CENTER ON IMAGE AND ENLARGE BY A FACTOR OF FIVE!

THERE-- YOU SEE? IT IS THAT EARTH-CREATURE CALLED SUPERMAN!

IS HE IN PURSUIT OF US?

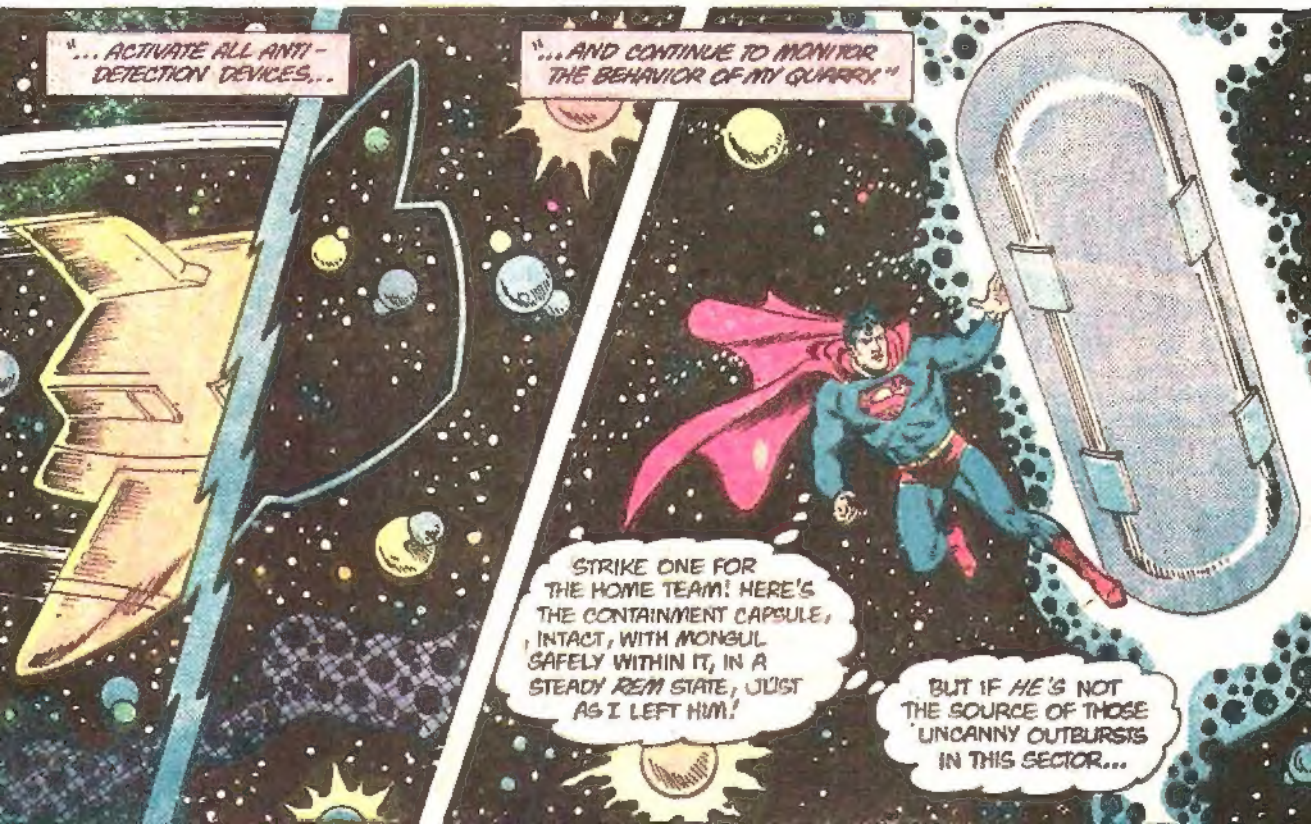


UNCERTAIN... HIS COURSE AND OURS DO NOT INTERSECT. HE SEEMS UNAWARE OF US.

MAINTAIN YOUR COURSE!

THE SITUATION UNNH... IS SATISFACTORY.

I WILL REST BRIEFLY. PREPARE TO ENTER WARP-SPACE ON MY COMMAND. FOR NOW...

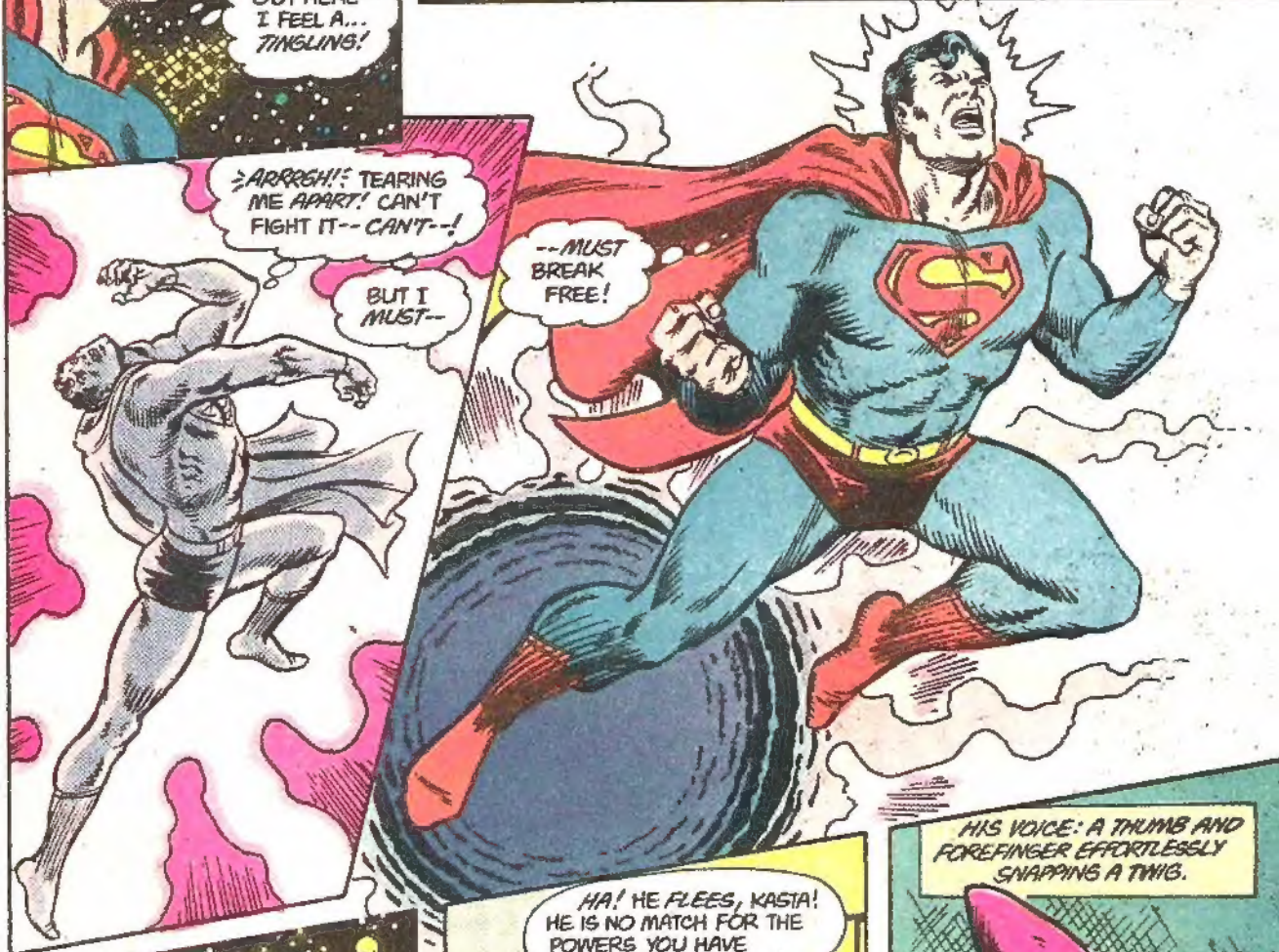
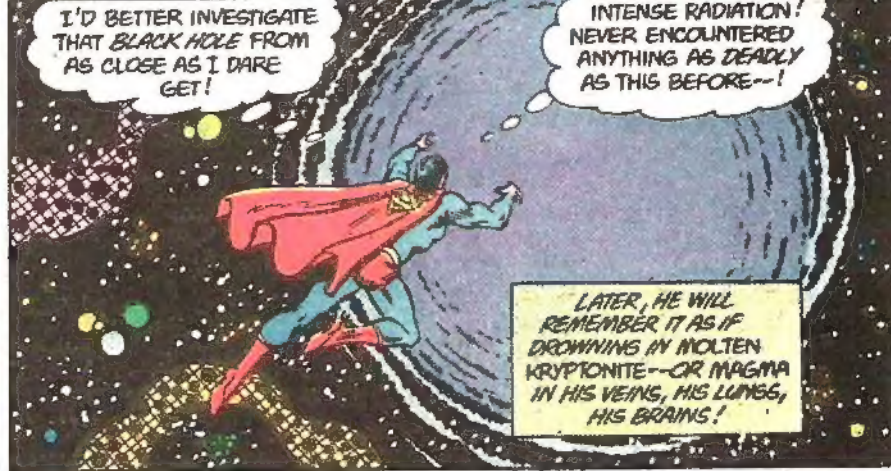


...ACTIVATE ALL ANTI-DETECTION DEVICES...

...AND CONTINUE TO MONITOR THE BEHAVIOR OF MY QUARRY."

STRIKE ONE FOR THE HOME TEAM! HERE'S THE CONTAINMENT CAPSULE, INTACT, WITH MONSIEUR SAFELY WITHIN IT, IN A STEADY REM STATE, JUST AS I LEFT HIM!

BUT IF HE'S NOT THE SOURCE OF THOSE UNCANNY OUTBURSTS IN THIS SECTOR...



SUDDENLY, HIS FEATURES HARDEN...

SET A NEW
COURSE --
FOR PLANET
EARTH!

K-KASTA! WE
ARE UNDER ORDERS
ONLY TO COLLECT
THESE CELESTIAL
FORCES-- THEN RETURN
TO THANAGARIAN
HIGH COMMAND!

YOUR COMMISSION...
AND CONTINUED FREEDOM...
DEPEND ON YOUR OBEDIENCE...

ER...KASTA?

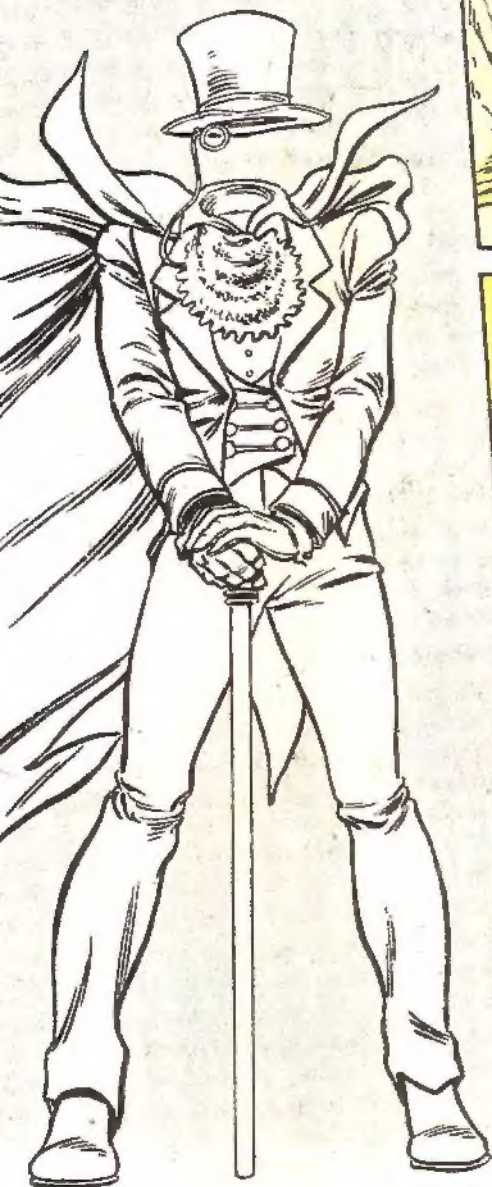
YES... YOU ARE
RIGHT!

YES... THEY WILL
DISAPPROVE!

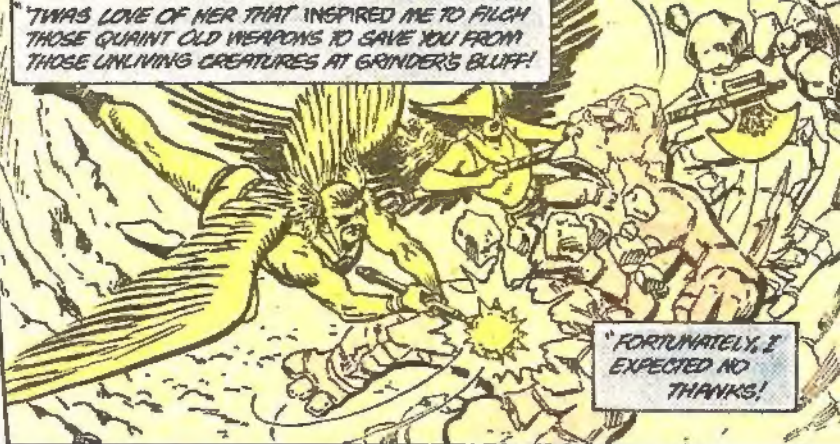
BUT NOW
YOU ARE MY
CAPTAIN!

REPEAT: SET
COURSE FOR
EARTH!

TEM-PER, MY DEAR TOM GOBBLER! WOULD I COME HERE TO ENDURE YOUR GABBLE FOR SOME TRIFLE? HARDLY, SIR! I STAY HERE ONLY FOR SHAYERA'S SAKE!



"T'WAS LOVE OF HER THAT INSPIRED ME TO FLING THOSE QUAINT OLD WEAPONS TO SAVE YOU FROM THOSE UNLIVING CREATURES AT GRINDER'S BLUFF!



"FORTUNATELY, I EXPECTED NO THANKS!"

"BUT-- WHAT'S PAST IS PAST! GOOD DEEDS ARE WHERE YOU FIND THEM--AND DEEP IN SPACE, DISGUISED AS ONE OF YOUR IMPERIALISTIC COUNTRYMEN, I OVERHEARD PLANS FOR THEIR SECOND RESAULT ON EARTH!



"THEIR LOUTHISH COMMANDER, WHO FASHIONS HIMSELF 'THE HUNTER,' HASTENS HITHERWARD TO CHALLENGE SUPERMAN HIMSELF TO INDIVIDUAL COMBAT!"

HIS PUSILLANIMOUS LACKEYS KNOW OF HIS INSUBORDINATION --BUT THEY CRINGE AND OBEY HIM!

KASTA, THE HUNTER! I KNOW HIM WELL!



IT TOOK A SQUAD OF US BACK ON THANAGAR TO BRING DOWN THAT PSYCHOPATH-- AND MANY DIDN'T SURVIVE THE MISSION!

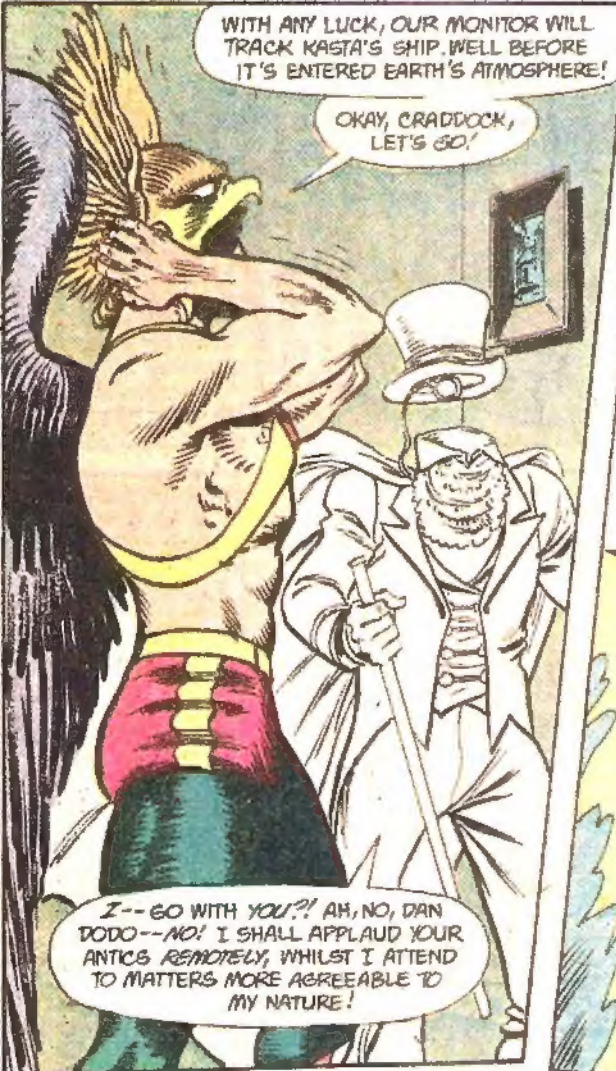
"ONLY HE COULD HAVE KILLED THE DEADLY KASTA BIRD WITH HIS BARE HANDS! HE WEARS ITS HIDE AND CLAWS NOW--AND HUNTS ONLY HUMAN PREY!"



IF HE SEEKS OUT SUPERMAN, HE MUST HAVE THE MEANS TO DEFEAT HIM!



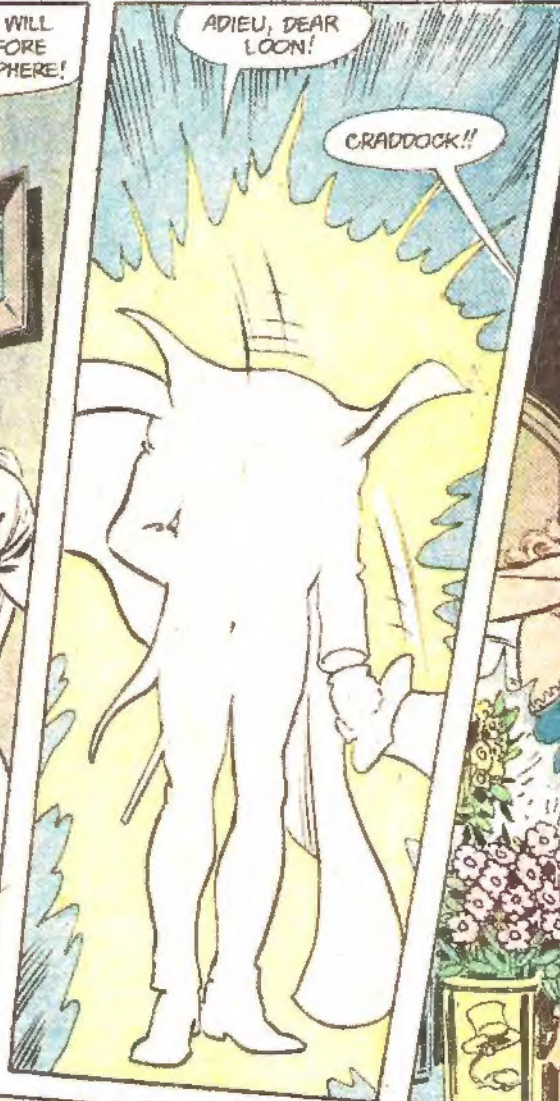
FOR THE SAKE OF THE HUMAN RACE, WE'VE PLEDGED NOT TO ASSOCIATE WITH EARTH'S HEROES--BUT THIS IS A MATTER OF SUPERMAN'S LIFE...OR HIS DEATH!



WITH ANY LUCK, OUR MONITOR WILL TRACK KASTA'S SHIP WELL BEFORE IT'S ENTERED EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!

OKAY, CRADDOCK, LET'S GO!

I-- GO WITH YOU?! AH, NO, DAN DODO--NO! I SHALL APPLAUD YOUR ANTICS REMOTELY, WHILST I ATTEND TO MATTERS MORE AGREEABLE TO MY NATURE!



ADIEU, DEAR LOON!

CRADDOCK!!



WHAT--? FLOWERS? CHOO! AH-CHOO! CHOO! AH-CHOO! CHOO! AH-CHOO!



OH! "GED WELL GOOD, SWEED SHAYERA, YOUR FR'ED, THE GEN'LEMAN GHOST," IDN' DAT SWEED!

I'M SURE IT'S SOME KIND OF PRANK! BURY THEM NOW--BEFORE YOU FIND OUT WHAT THE PUNCHLINE IS--THE HARD WAY!

OH, DOO! YOU'RE JEALOUS!



SO! JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT TAKEN IN BY THAT THIRD-RATE CHARLATAN, I'M A JEALOUS HUSBAND?

ONCE--JUST ONCE I'D LIKE TO GRIND MY KNUCKLES IN HIS FACE--WHEREVER IT IS!

WHERE IS A SUPERMAN MOST LIKELY TO BE FOUND?

THESE WATERS HAVE BEEN TROUBLED IN THE PAST-- BUT NEVER LIKE THIS!

A GLOW AS RED AS A FRESH BRUISE TINGES THE GRAY TRANSLUCENCE OF THE SKY...

DAY UPON DAY, CLOUDS LIKE TAR SPLATTERS HUDDLE IN HUGE, INSCRUTABLE MASSES...

THE AIR IS AS STILL AS SETTLED GLUE--

--THEN--SUDDENLY--LIKE HATCHET BLOWS--THE RAINS BEGIN!

WE'RE DEAD MEN! THAT WATERSPOUT HAS US IN ITS GRIP!

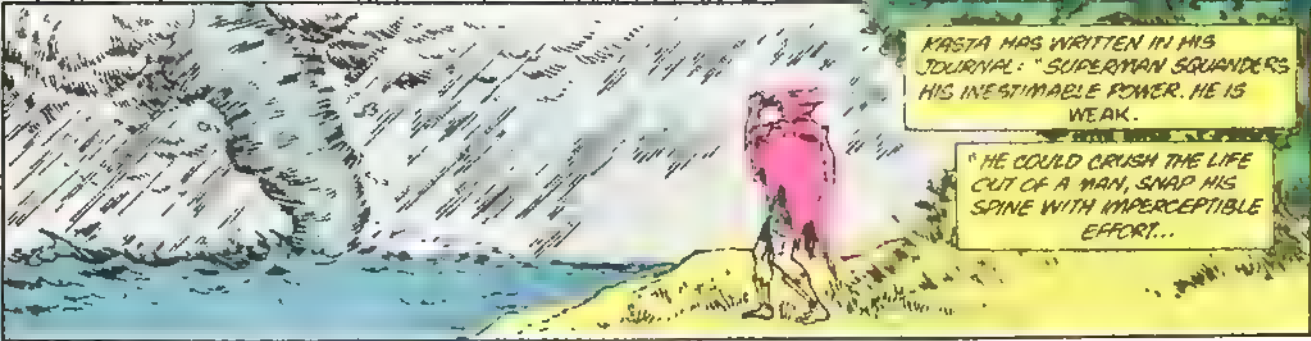
BROTHER! FAREWELL! IN A MOMENT, OUR TORMENTS WILL BE O--

WAIT! DON'T YOU FEEL IT? AS IF--

-- WE'RE FLYING!

WHERE ARE YOU MOST LIKELY TO FIND A SUPERMAN?

WHEREVER HE'S MOST NEEDED!



KASTA HAS WRITTEN IN HIS JOURNAL: "SUPERMAN SQUANDERS HIS INESTIMABLE POWER. HE IS WEAK."

"HE COULD CRUSH THE LIFE OUT OF A MAN, SNAP HIS SPINE WITH IMPERCEPTIBLE EFFORT..."



"AND YET HE LINGERS ON EARTH, SERVING WEAK, DELICATE CREATURES -- PRUDENT IN THE USE OF HIS STRENGTH, LEST IT CAUSE THEM DISCOMFORT"



IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T HE, KASTA?

HE COULD BE HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD BY NOW. YOU'LL NEVER BE READY TO TAKE ON THAT ONE, KASTA!



YES, KASTA--IT'S I, KATAR HOL! YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD LAND ON THIS PLANET WITHOUT ALERTING ME, DID YOU?

HOW MANY TIMES MUST I BIST YOU, THRILL-KILLER, BEFORE YOU GET THE MESSAGE?



I WAS NEVER PROPERLY ARMED BEFORE.

THIS TIME, HOWEVER...

SSSSZZZZ

...I AM
QUITE WELL
PREPARED!

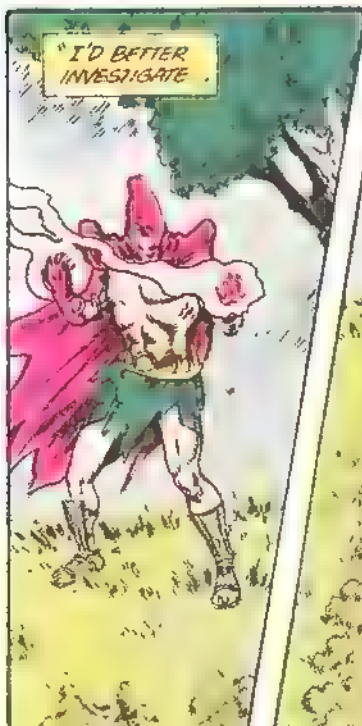


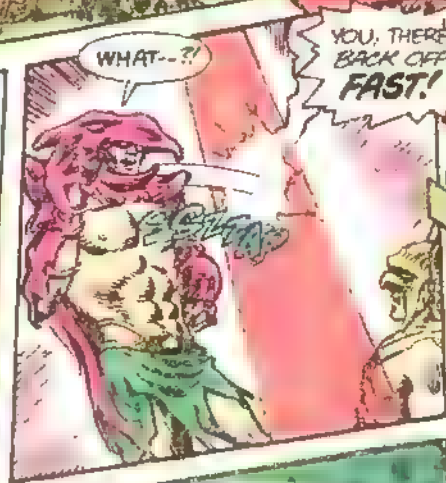
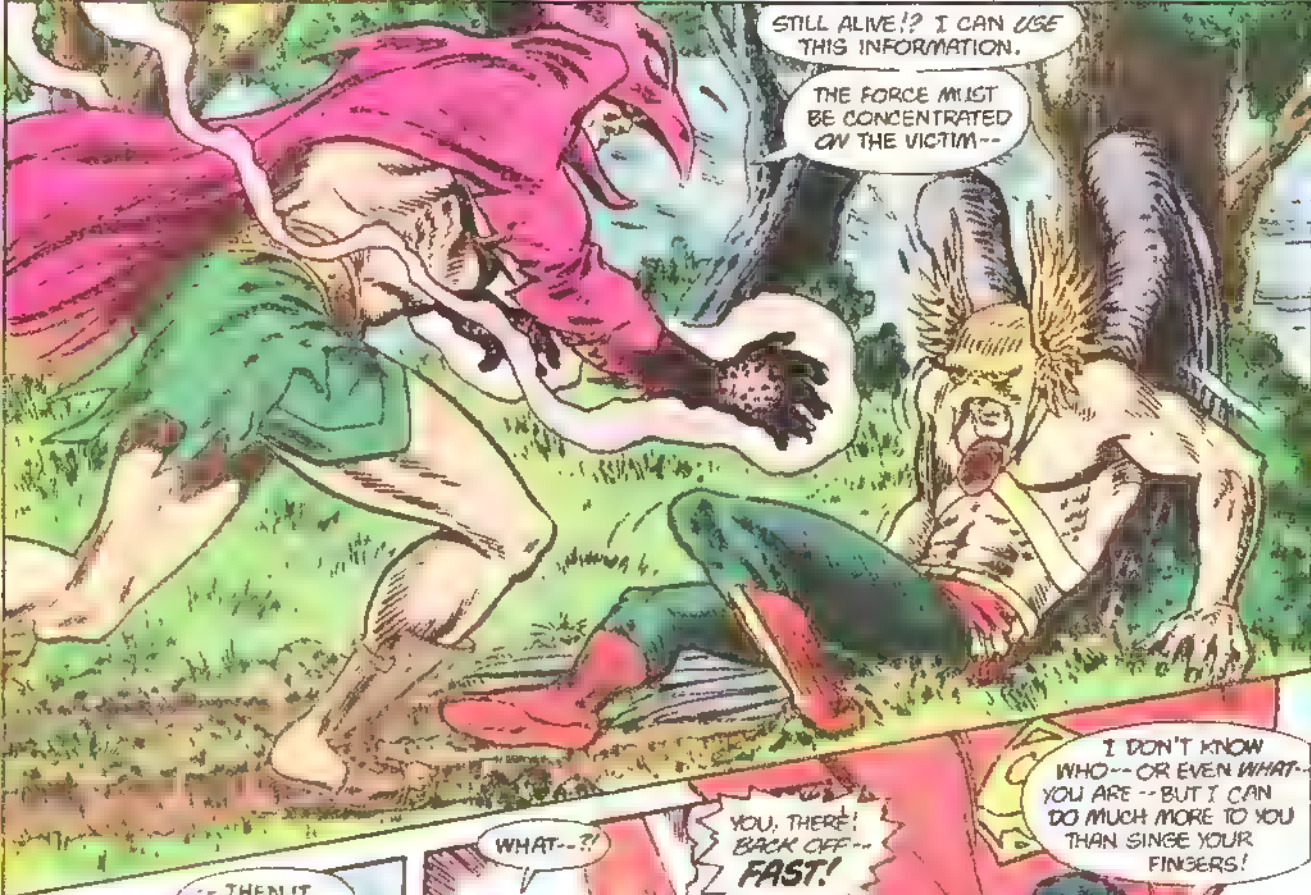
SOMETHING TOLD ME I'D
BETTER DOUBLE BACK TO
THIS PART OF THE WORLD!

WHAT ON EARTH
COULD HAVE
CAUSED SUCH AN
EXPLOSION? AND
WHY SO LITTLE
DAMAGE?

"I'D BETTER
INVESTIGATE"

"... SOMEONE MIGHT
BE HURT!"







YOUR HANDS GLOW
LIKE HOT POKERS! BUT
I'VE FLOWN INTO HEARTS
OF SUNS WITHOUT
RAISING A SWEAT!

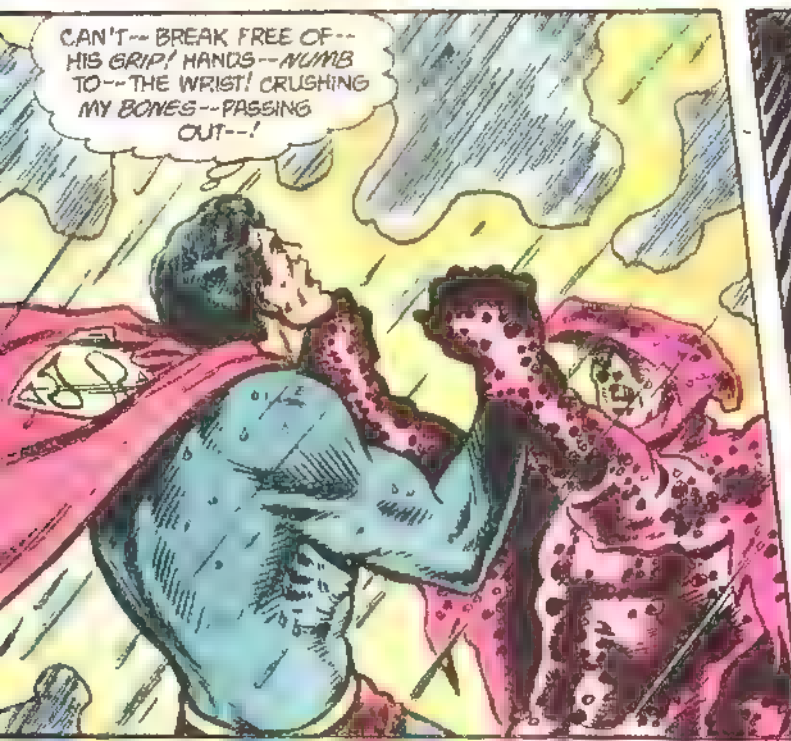


YOU'VE GOT A SURPRISE IN
STORE FOR YOU!

SSSSZAKK KKKKK



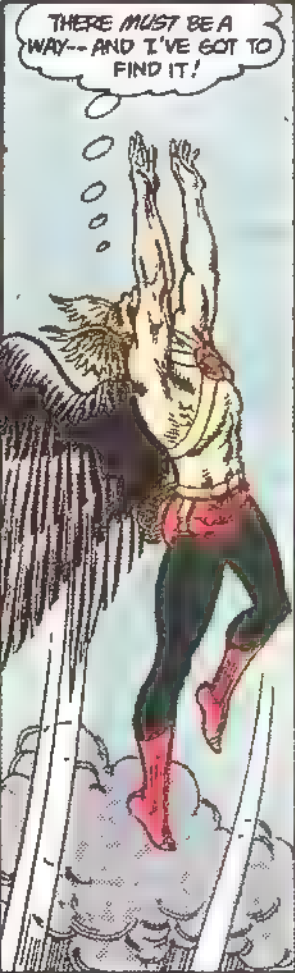
YAARRRGH!



CAN'T-- BREAK FREE OF--
HIS GRIP! HANDS-- NUMB
TO-- THE WRIST! CRUSHING
MY BONES-- PASSING
OUT--!



KASTA SEEMS
POSSESSED BY SOME
ELEMENTAL POWER!
CAN'T ANYTHING
STOP THE MONSTER
HE'S BECOME?



THERE MUST BE A WAY-- AND I'VE GOT TO FIND IT!



YOUR RESISTANCE SLACKENS AS MY CLAWS REACH DEEP WITHIN YOU.

NEXT I SHALL SCRATCH AT YOUR HEART...SNATCH IT IN MY FIERY PALM-- AND CLENCH!



I CAN HARDLY MAKE OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING DOWN THERE!

I HOPE THERE'S TIME TO TRY THIS MANEUVER--



AND AFTER I'VE CLENCHED, I SHALL DEPART WITH WHAT REMAINS OF YOU-- IN A THIMBLE!



NEVER KNOWN KASTA TO GLOAT BEFORE. THE STRAIN MUST BE UNBEARABLE, TO DRIVE HIM TO EXPRESS THE LEAST EMOTION!

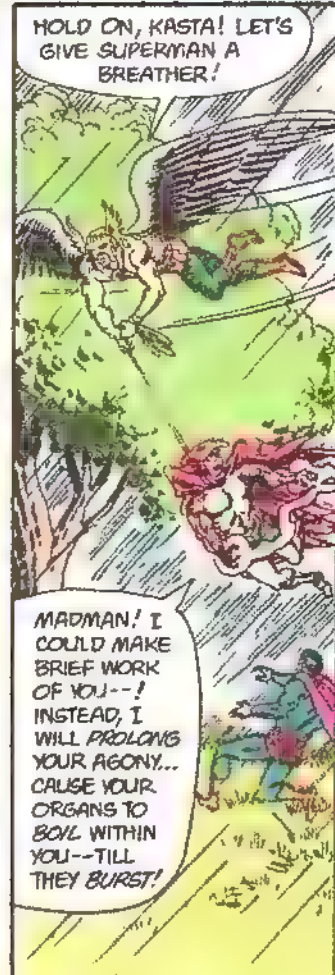


HAVE YOU HEARD OF OUR KASTA BIRD, SUPERMAN? A SINGLE SCRATCH FROM ITS VENOMOUS TALONS AND ONE IS INSTANTLY PARALYZED-- THEN DEAD!

THE BIRD CHARGED AT ME WITH THE CONFIDENCE OF ONE WHO HAS NEVER KNOWN DEFEAT! EVADING ITS EVERY ATTACK, I STRUCK AT IT TIME AND AGAIN...

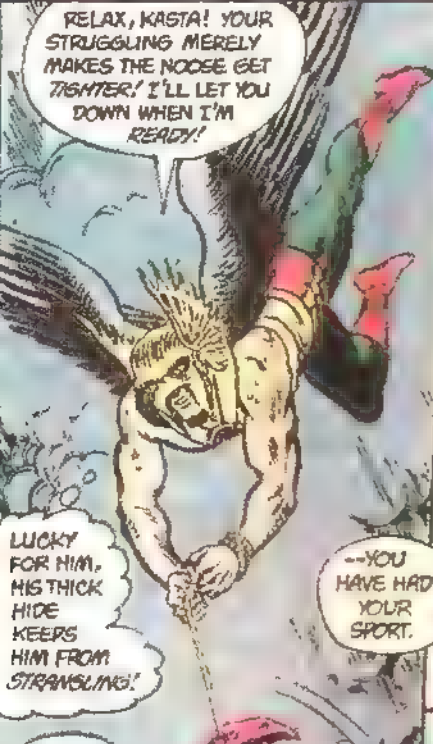


...BEATING THE LIFE OUT OF IT. UNTIL TODAY, IT WAS MY MOST SATISFYING KILL!



HOLD ON, KASTA! LET'S GIVE SUPERMAN A BREATHER!

MADMAN! I COULD MAKE BRIEF WORK OF YOU--! INSTEAD, I WILL PROLONG YOUR AGONY... CAUSE YOUR ORGANS TO BOIL WITHIN YOU--TILL THEY BURST!



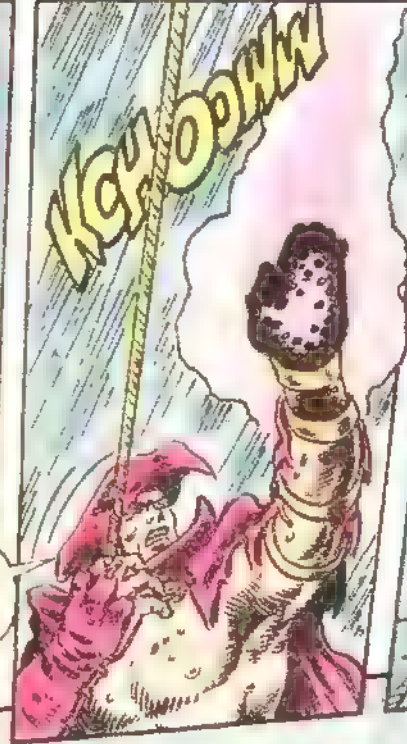
RELAX, KASTA! YOUR STRUGGLING MERELY MAKES THE NOOSE GET TIGHTER! I'LL LET YOU DOWN WHEN I'M READY!

LUCKY FOR HIM, HIS THICK HIDE KEEPS HIM FROM STRANGLING!

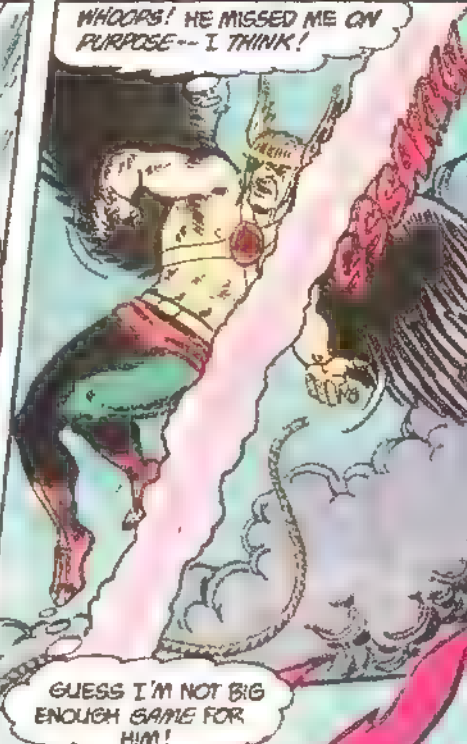
--YOU HAVE HAD YOUR SPORT.



FOOL--!



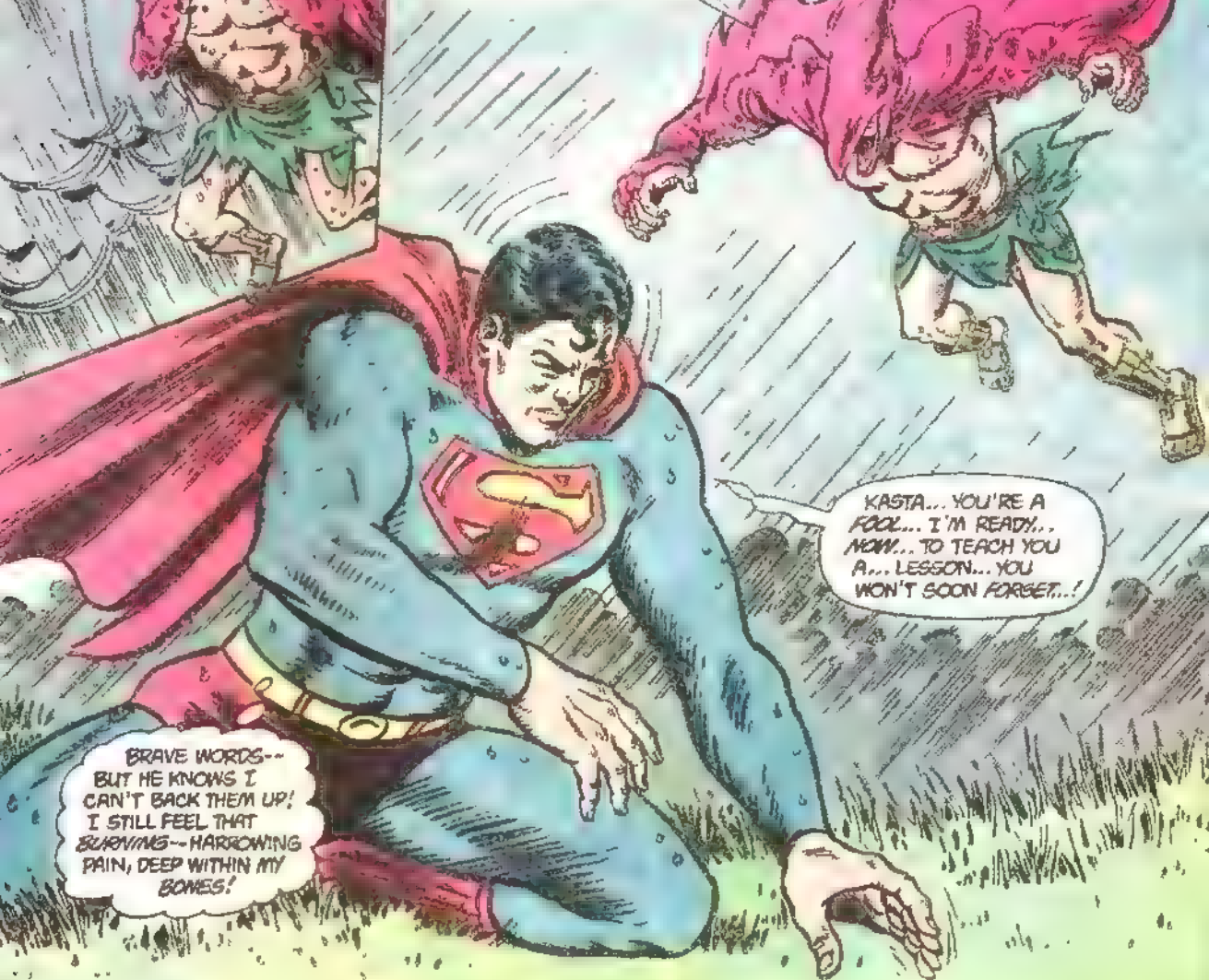
KCH OOHWW



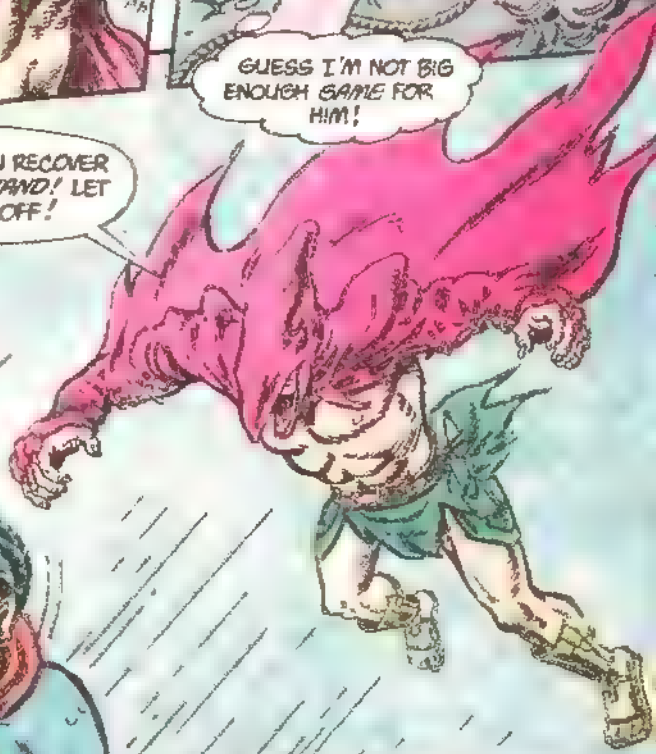
WHOOPS! HE MISSED ME ON PURPOSE-- I THINK!

GUESS I'M NOT BIG ENOUGH GAME FOR HIM!

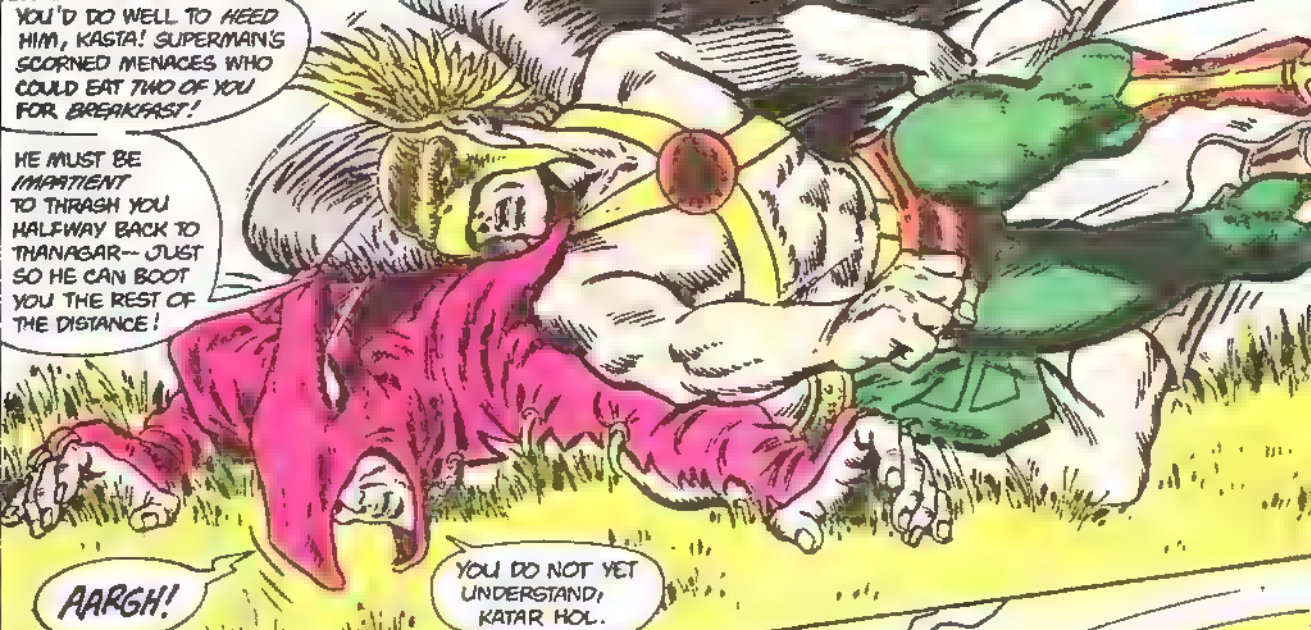
KRYPTONIAN, YOU RECOVER TOO SLOWLY! STAND! LET ME FINISH YOU OFF!



BRAVE WORDS-- BUT HE KNOWS I CAN'T BACK THEM UP! I STILL FEEL THAT SURVIVING-- HARROWING PAIN, DEEP WITHIN MY BONES!



KASTA... YOU'RE A FOOL... I'M READY, NOW... TO TEACH YOU A... LESSON... YOU WON'T SOON FORGET...!

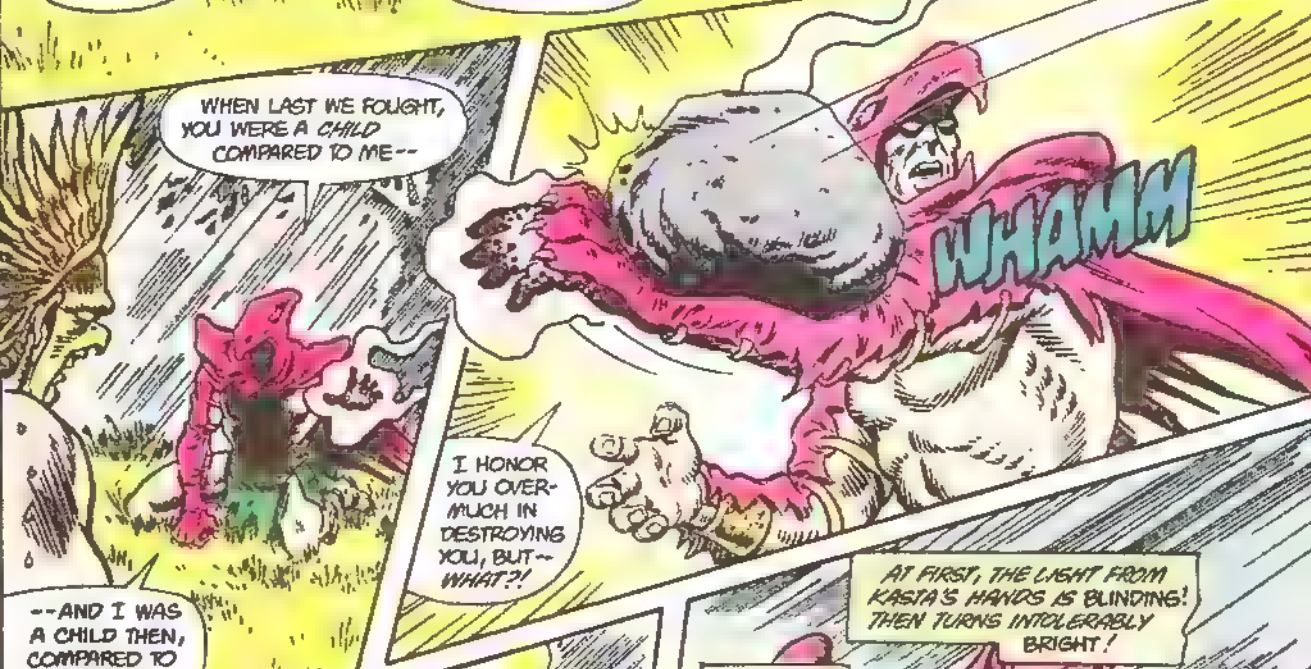


YOU'D DO WELL TO HEED HIM, KASTA! SUPERMAN'S SCORNE MENACES WHO COULD EAT TWO OF YOU FOR BREAKFAST!

HE MUST BE IMPATIENT TO THRASH YOU HALFWAY BACK TO THANAGAR-- JUST SO HE CAN BOOT YOU THE REST OF THE DISTANCE!

AARGH!

YOU DO NOT YET UNDERSTAND, KATAR HOL.

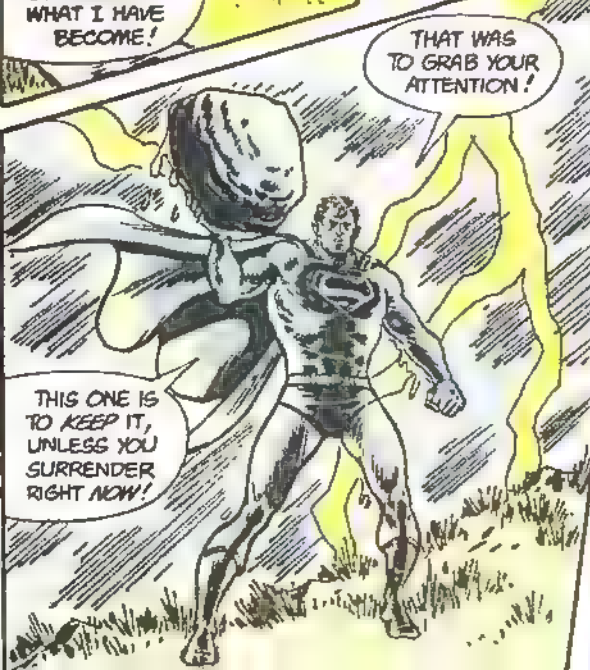


WHEN LAST WE FOUGHT, YOU WERE A CHILD COMPARED TO ME--

WHAMM

I HONOR YOU OVER-MUCH IN DESTROYING YOU, BUT-- WHAT?!

--AND I WAS A CHILD THEN, COMPARED TO WHAT I HAVE BECOME!



THAT WAS TO GRAB YOUR ATTENTION!

THIS ONE IS TO KEEP IT, UNLESS YOU SURRENDER RIGHT NOW!



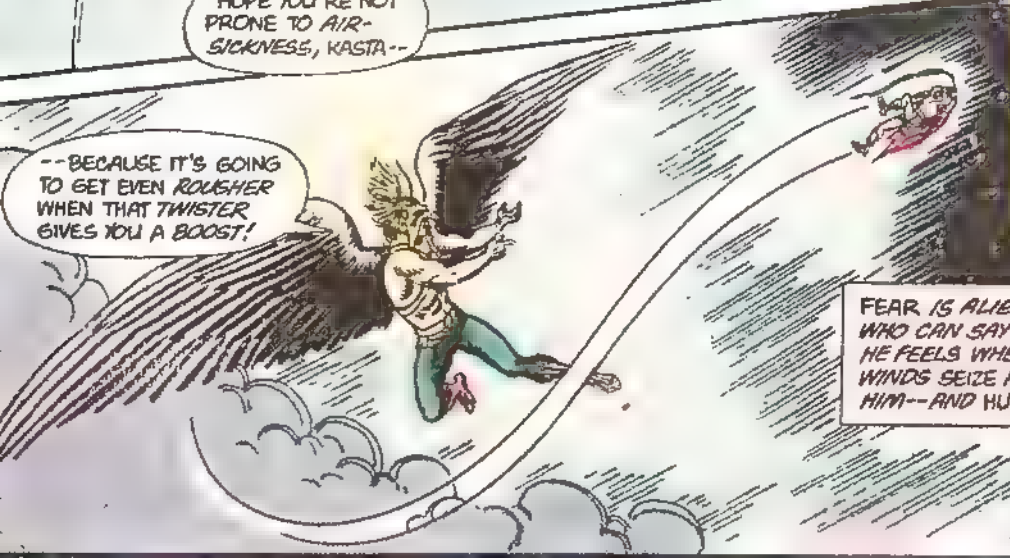
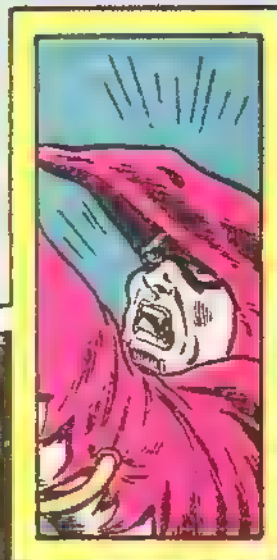
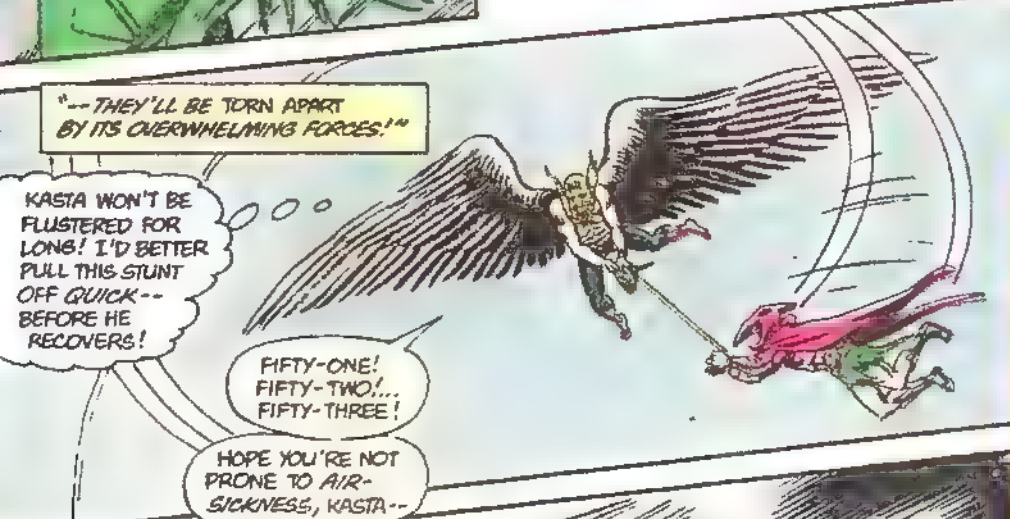
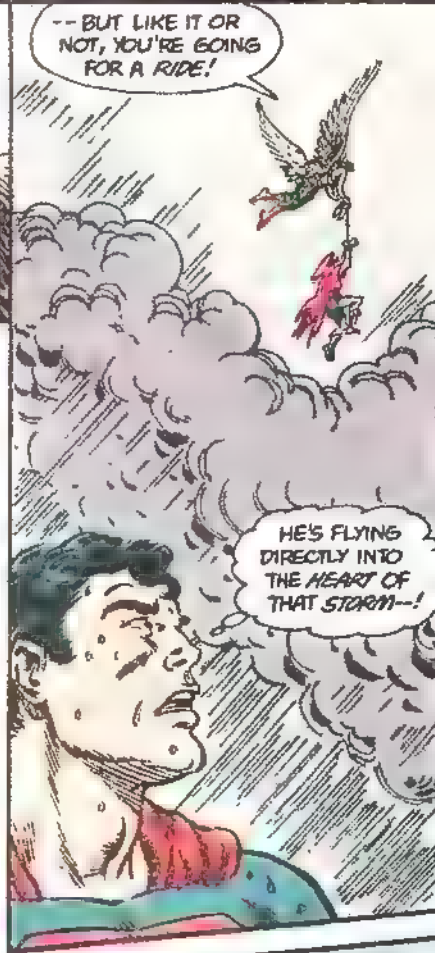
AT FIRST, THE LIGHT FROM KASTA'S HANDS IS BLINDING! THEN TURNS INTOLERABLY BRIGHT!

SUPERMAN SQUINTS... FLINCHES!

PUT DOWN THAT PEBBLE!

KRRRRRAAKK

THIS DUEL HAS DRAGGED ON TOO LONG!



SIMMER DOWN, SUPERMAN! KASTA'S TAKING A WHIRLWIND TOUR OF THE SOUTH-PACIFIC! HE WON'T BE BOTHERING ANYBODY FOR A LONG TIME!

MAYBE... JUST THE SAME, THOUGH, I'D FEEL BETTER IF I BOUND HIM UP WITH STEEL GIRDERS!

NOT NECESSARY! HE'S HARMLESS NOW! IN FACT... IF YOU'LL DIRECT YOUR VISION THATAWAY, YOU'LL SEE A THANAGARIAN SHUTTLECRAFT HEADING FOR KASTA!

MY GUESS IS THEY'LL BE DELIGHTED TO LOCK HIM AWAY IN A MAXIMUM SECURITY BRIG!



YES... HE'S BEING HAILED OFF IN A TRACTOR BEAM...



WELL, IN THAT CASE, MY FRIEND, I HAVE WORK TO DO ELSEWHERE! IF THERE'S EVER A LULL IN THESE PLANET-WIDE STORMS, I'LL DROP BY MIDWAY CITY AND HAVE YOU FILL ME IN ON THIS KASTA!

BETWEEN ONE HEARTBEAT AND ANOTHER, EARTH'S GREATEST SUPER-HERO TAKES OFF AND IS LOST TO SIGHT! THE STORM THREATENS WITH A PRETERNATURAL RAGE, BUT HAWKMAN STANDS UNMOVED. HE HAS LOST A FRIEND.



EPILOGUE ONE:

SOMETIME LATER,
MIDWAY CITY...

KAL-EL KNEW I
WAS BEING EVASIVE,
BUT HE NEVER PRESSED
ME FOR THE TRUTH!

MAYBE I'M
JUST IMAGINING
IT! HOW COULD HE
KNOW? HE HAS
PLENTY ON HIS
MIND, WITHOUT
WORRYING
ABOUT ME!

IF HE KNEW THAT SHIERA AND I MUST
DEFEND THIS PLANET AGAINST INVADERS WHO
DWELL IN THE VERY SHADOWS... IF HE KNEW
WE MUST REJECT THE AID OF ALL OUR FRIENDS...
EVEN HIS...

CARTER--
DARLING, WHAT'S
WRONG?

N-NOthing!
I--

-- I LOOKED HIM IN
THE EYE -- ONE OF OUR BEST
FRIENDS, ONE OF THE FINEST
MEN WE'VE EVER KNOWN--
AND I LIED TO HIM!

YOU HAD
NO CHOICE!

HOW COULD YOU BURDEN HIM WITH
THE TRUTH? THAT WARRIORS FROM OUR
HOMELAND HAVE SWORN TO ENSLAVE
EARTH? THAT, POSSESSING THE ABSORBACON,
THEY CAN READ EVEN HIS MIND, KNOW HIS
EVERY MOVE, AND QUITE POSSIBLY
KILL HIM?

YOU'RE
RIGHT, OF
COURSE.

HE-- AND ALL OUR FRIENDS-- MUST
BE KEPT IN IGNORANCE... FOR THEIR
OWN SAKE, WHILE WE ALONE WAGE
OUR PERSONAL WAR!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A
MOMENT. IT'S JUST...

... I WONDER
WHAT THE FINAL
COST OF THIS WAR
OF OURS IS GOING
TO BE? IT'S JUST...

... JUST
NOT EASY...

EPILOGUE TWO:

THE WESTERN SPIRAL ARM OF THE MILKY WAY GALAXY, WHERE STRANGE ENERGIES ROIL AROUND AN ANCIENT BLACK HOLE!

ANOTHER MAN SECRETLY WAGES A PERSONAL WAR WHOSE COSTS HE MUST ACCEPT!

HIS CREW HAD REFUSED TO RETURN HERE. THEY BELIEVED HIM THEIR PRISONER. HE HAD TO SLAUGHTER SCORES OF USEFUL WOMEN AND MEN. THE FEW HE SPARED, OBEYED HIM!

HE NEEDS TO ABSORB THESE EERIE ENERGIES! HE IS WILLING TO ENDURE THE UNREMITTING PAIN UNTIL HIS VERY ESSENCE IS TRANSFORMED!

...AND YET, NOW HE REGRETS HIS HASTE.

NO ONE REMAINS ALIVE TO BRING HIM BACK ON BOARD HIS SHIP. BUFFETED BY THESE ENERGIES, THE AUTOMATIC RELAY HAS FAILED, AND HE IS TRAPPED... BUT NOT FOREVER.

HIS REVENGE MUST WAIT.

HE REGRETS EXECUTING THE SURVIVORS WHO BROUGHT HIM HERE. THEY EXPECTED HIM TO FEEL ALLEGIANCE TO THANAGAR... THEY WERE PETTY OBSTACLES...

AND WHILE HE WAITS... HIS POWER GROWS!

HE SHALL CHANGE! HE WILL NOT ALWAYS BE HELPLESS!

HE THINKS OF HAWKMAN-- AND SUPERMAN-- AND OTHER HEROES! HE WILL REACH INTO THEIR UNRESISTING HEARTS WITH BURNING HANDS!

NEXT

ONE MONTH FROM TODAY, THE SHADOW WAR CONTINUES-- AS HAWKMAN STARTS A REGULAR ON-GOING SERIES! IT BEGINS WITH THE RETURN OF ONE OF THE HAWKS' GREATEST FOES... AND ENDS WITH A SENSATIONAL SHOCKER! HAWKMAN #1

PLUS in
DC COMICS PRESENTS:

SUPERMAN MEETS THE BLUE DEVIL! TIME FOR A HAND- WRESTLING REMATCH-- WOULDNT YOU SAY? ON SALE MAY 15! IT'S A DATE!

GOES ON SALE MAY 22!

Scanned by



CapVsBats